

Shorter Hours for Women



A Modern Glenwood

"Makes Cooking Easy"

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE.

How He Escaped.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

"That brand of canned tomatoes," said a grocer to a customer, "I can recommend, for I've sold them for years."

"What so interests you in that brand? You're always trying to sell them to me, when you know I prefer another kind. Do you make more on them?"

"No. There is a very different explanation. Come in here and I'll tell you."

And, leading the way to his private office, he told the following story:

"One day some years ago a young woman came in here to buy some canned goods. I waited on her myself. These tomatoes were now in the market then, and I had been offered inducements to push them. The girl didn't appear to know what she wanted and was a bit flustered, but there seemed to be something about the label on the tomatoes that attracted her attention. It covered the can from top to bottom, and on it was a colored picture of several ripe tomatoes—indeed, the same label that is used to day. I sold her a can and a can of peas, both of which she seemed to select under the influence of the labels. She took them away with her."

"The next day she brought them back, telling me that she wished me to ship them with some other articles she intended to purchase. She then selected a lot of canned goods—marmalade, peaches, jelly and the like—directing me to pack all in one box. They were to be sent to her invalid brother, in care of a certain person at a town near the center of the state. She paid all charges and left me to ship the box when I liked."

"I took an especial interest in the girl from the first. She was so pretty, so sad, and before she went away gave me an appealing look which I interpreted to mean that she wanted me to be sure that her brother received the delicacies in good order. I superintended the packing myself, and, not noticing that the can of peas indicated fermentation, I put it aside and got another. The rest of the goods seemed to be all right, and I shipped them."

"I left the can of peas in the packing room till the next day, when I took it up to put it away. It had stood all night near a sink, and some one had spilled some water over it. I felt the label slip away and noticed that something had been wrapped tightly under it. Setting it down on a shelf, I saw that a lot of small thin saws had been soldered around the can."

"You may imagine my astonishment. My first impulse was to call some one to see my find; but, suddenly realizing that the position in which I was placed required thought before action, I took the can up to the top floor where I could examine it alone. The saws were highly tempered and would cut right through iron. Upon reflection I surmised that the girl had taken this and the can of tomatoes home with her and that the files might be fixed beneath the labels. The tomatoes had been shipped and would doubtless go to some prisoner who would use the saws about them to cut himself out. The girl had surreptitiously used our firm, believing that any goods coming from us would not be suspected."

"Here was a situation. Suppose the saws were discovered by the authorities. I had a fine prospect of taking the place of the prisoner. I resolved to telegraph at once to the prison officials a warning that would protect me from intentional complicity. I hid the can with the saws still on it and, going to the office, was writing the telegram, when, feeling that some one was looking over my shoulder, I turned and saw the girl who had trapped me. I had written enough of the telegram for her to see that her game was up."

"There was no one else in the office. I stepped to the door, closed and locked it. For an hour I listened to a story with infinite complications which portrayed the landing of an innocent young man, the girl's brother, in jail

for a crime of embezzlement into which he had been trapped by the real criminals."

"The girl, overjoyed at the shipment of the goods, had called ostensibly for the purchase of some articles for herself, but really to ask if the box had been sent. Seeing me in the office writing, she had slipped in and, looking over my shoulder, learned the situation. Having told her story, she concluded:

"I know it has been very wrong of me to use you in this fashion, but—'Do you realize,' I asked, 'that if the saws are discovered I run the risk of going to prison myself?'

"I did not think of that. I will confess to have done it all myself."

"I shook my head."

"What are you going to do?"

"I sat for some minutes deliberating. Neither of us spoke. There was the usual going on of business outside that could be seen through a glass partition, but within the little inclosure all was silent as the tomb. Presently I reached for a box of matches, scratched one, took up my half finished telegram and burned it."

"Can you imagine the look the girl gave me? No; you can't. Nor can any artist paint it. I saw it but once. I have seen looks like it since from the same woman, but they were as moonlight to sunlight."

"The saws found their way through the prison cook, an accomplice, to the prisoner. He escaped and has never been seen since in America. His sister is my wife."

"Now you know why I am interested in that brand of tomatoes."

ANNA BENTLEY.

LIKE FINDING MONEY

D. F. Davis, the popular druggist, is making an offer that is just like finding money, for he is selling a regular 50-cent bottle of Dr. Howard's celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half price. In addition to this large discount, he agrees to return the money to any purchaser whom the specific does not cure.

It is quite unusual to be able to buy fifty-cent pieces for a quarter, but that is what this offer really means, for it is only recently, through the solicitation of Druggist D. F. Davis, that this medicine could be bought for less than fifty cents. He urged the proprietors to allow him to sell it at this reduced price for a little while, agreeing to sell a certain amount. The result has justified his good judgment, for the sale has been something remarkable.

Anyone who suffers with headache, dyspepsia, indigestion, sour stomach, specks before the eyes, or any liver trouble, should take advantage of this opportunity, for Dr. Howard's specific will cure all these troubles. But if by any chance it should not, D. F. Davis will return your money.

BRADWELL MARRIAGES VOID.

British Church Was Never Given a License.

London, March 30.—The county of Buckingham has been thrown into a fever at the discovery which was announced officially today, that all marriages celebrated at the parish church of St. James, Bradwell, during the past fifty years, are illegal. This church has been the scene of thousands of weddings of couples from all parts of the country. It now appears that the church never was licensed to celebrate marriages. Steps will be taken to legalize the marriage ceremonies solemnized at the church.

When you go shopping, don't simply say "A pound of tea," because you can secure better tea, more delicious tea, if you only ask for "Salada."

TO JOIN RUSSIAN RAILROAD.

China Plans a Line to the Trans-Siberian.

St. Petersburg, March 30.—News has been received here from Peking that the Chinese ministers of railways, war, finance and colonies have decided that it is necessary to construct, without further delay, a trans-Mongolian railroad from Kalgan to Urga. This decision is in response to a petition from the Mongolian princes who offered to meet the cost of the road, which will form the principal link in the proposed line northwesterly from Peking to join the Russian trans-Siberian line.

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so gives health and strength to the whole body.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition, not even though the agent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.



MAGAZINE REVIEW.

As the Twig Bends.

Kendall had a son who was the pride of his heart. One day he found one of his favorite cherry trees cut down. "Jack," he said, "did you do that?" With quivering lip Jack replied, "Father, I cannot deceive you! I did not cut the tree down! Billy Brown did it, but I bessed the job."

Tears of joy sprang into the father's eyes. "Does you, my boy," he said. "Billy will be president of the United States, but you will be chairman of the national committee."—From "Success."

Ostriches in America.

Inclusive of those in zoos, there are about 4,000 developed ostriches on the American continent. Of these, less than 600 are in California, and a hundred or so each at Hot Springs, Ark., and Jacksonville, Fla. Nearly all the remainder are in the Salt River valley. The Arizona ostrich industry was started in 1887 by Josiah Harbert, who brought in one pair and fourteen youngsters from California. All save three were smothered to death when being taken out to the ranch in a wagon, but from the prolific survivors have sprung most of the birds in the valley. Now there are seven farms around Phoenix.—Suburban Life for April.

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH US?

Why Don't We Use Our Rivers, When They Are the Best in the World?

There lies St. Paul, within a ten-mile freight haul of the Minneapolis river mills, which send seven million barrels of flour to Europe every year—and not a barrel of it goes down the grand old avenue to New Orleans and away by the gulf. And there is Minneapolis itself, with yearly a larger store of wheat to draw upon, and English milling competition growing keener every year—only ten miles away from an unbroken river channel. But never a cent is spent to bridge that ten miles and increase the city's prosperity by putting its flour more cheaply into the Liverpool sheds. There lies the red Savannah, drawing its coloring from the rich cotton fields of Georgia and South Carolina, running from this land of bolls and factories to the greatest of our cotton ports and carrying scarcely a bale of goods or a bale of cotton down to export. And there is the Ohio, bragging of its wonderful coal fleets, which might be run for half their cost and with greater safety—the Ohio, bearing a few creaking, dirty packets so old that in Maine they might be called "old iron," meaning along the bank, picking up freight out of the mud of the shore and dumping more into it, days off schedule, unfit and absolutely unfit for anything like modern traffic.—John L. Matthews, in the April Everybody's.

KRAENZLEIN, GREATEST ATHLETE.

None Better in History of Sport Known to "Mike" Murphy.

"Every generation," says Mike Murphy, the famous Pennsylvania trainer, "has seen the development of a wonderful track athlete and competent judges have been at loggerheads as to who was the greatest of them all. In my career as a trainer of athletic teams and athletes I have met and known hundreds of stars of the cinder path, and for me to pick the greatest, which at first glance would seem a hard proposition, is made much easier when an analysis is made of the records of the past and present track men. There have been Sheridans, Grants, Tewsburies, Garrels, Gilberts, Drays, Hillmans, Flannigans and Rosses, but none of these men in my estimation class with one youngster whom I trained for four years, and who, in every athletic competition, was always at the top."

"During my training period at the university of Pennsylvania, before severing my relations there to go to Yale, there came to me one day from Wisconsin a tall, beautifully proportioned, light-haired boy who had a reputation in that section as a hurdler. This man was Alvin C. Kraenzlein, the man I select as one of the greatest athletes I ever knew. Not only was he a great hurdler, but an athlete in every sense of the word. He could play base ball, foot ball—in fact, would have been a star at any game in which he participated, but during his career at the university of Pennsylvania he did nothing but track work. It was on my recommendation that he decided to abandon all other branches of sport and stick to that track squad, owing to the fact that I did not want him injured, he being my most valuable asset in the intercollegiate championship. Never have I seen or trained an athlete who was as tractable as was Kraenzlein. He was always in condition, had no bad habits, and ready and willing at any time to do all in his power to land a victory for his team. He ranked head and shoulders above any man the college world has ever produced in track sports and won more prizes and points for his alma mater than any man who has ever competed in the intercollegiate world."

HARRIMAN RAILROADS FINED.

Same Amount Assessed Against Manager of Union Pacific Company.

Salt Lake, Utah, March 30.—In the United States District court yesterday Judge Marshall fined the Union Pacific Railroad Company, the Oregon Short Line, the Union Pacific Company and J. M. Moore, manager of the Union Pacific Company, \$3,000 each.

Everett Buckingham, division traffic manager of the Oregon Short Line, was fined \$1,000.

ELKINS RISES TO REBEL

He Makes Sharp Attack on New England

THAT SECTION CONTROLS

Says Committees Are Formed for That Purpose—The West and the South, He Asserts, Are Not Considered.

Washington, March 30.—New England was the target of a surprising attack by Stephen B. Elkins (Republican) of West Virginia, in the Senate yesterday, growing out of Southern dissatisfaction with the "free trade" provisions of the tariff bill. A few days ago Mr. Elkins stated that he should no longer sneeze when the Senate leaders took snuff. On some points he was joined also by Democratic senators from the South, who demanded of Senator Hale that he should not justify there was in excluding the Southern senators from the hearings of the finance committee. Senator Clay of Georgia demanded that the Senate hearing be published, that the Southern men might know what arguments were being used with the Republican majority of the committee. The chief criticism of Senator Elkins, who objects to the reduction of the lumber, iron and steel and coal duties, was directed against the reorganized finance committee, and particularly to the appointment of Senator Lodge thereto. This was necessary, he said, to help New England to maintain her position in control of the government.

"Aldrich, Hale, Lodge," read Senator Elkins, from the printed list of the committee. "Why," he exclaimed, "the senators are so near together that they can see each other from their back doors. Why is there no representation of the middle West—a great empire? We could set New England down in the midst of the middle West and she would be lost." Senator Lodge demanded to know what Mr. Elkins meant by the middle West. Senator Elkins intimated Colorado, Dakota, Wyoming, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota and Nebraska, none of which, he said, was represented on the finance committee. Even the great state of New York had no member. Although a vacancy had been caused by the retirement of a senator of that state, "I suppose New England is supposed to look after the interests of New York," he commented, "but she will have her hands full." He had tried to go on the committee, he said, but couldn't, although he did his best. He wanted to protest against high duties for the East and New England and low duties for the South.

Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire arose and said significantly that he would remind the senator from West Virginia, while delivering his lecture to New England, that there were some senators from that region who also were all around protectionists. "If the sena-

tor will possess his soul in patience," said Mr. Gallinger, "he will find when the bill is reported from the finance committee that it is but a free trade bill for New England. When he talks about New England turning to free trade, he certainly is doing a great injustice to a very large section of it."

To Senator Clay's request that the Senate hearings be printed, Senator Hale explained that although no public hearings were being given, any senator was free to appear before the committee on finance and to bring as many constituents as he pleased.

At this point an effort, partly deliberate, was made to take the floor from Senator Elkins. The debate had been proceeding under unanimous consent on a resolution of Senator Hale that the Senate consider no legislation except the census bill until the tariff bill was out of the way. Senator Rayner called for the regular order and Senator Lodge immediately moved that the Senate go into executive session. Senator Elkins protested at once, and Senator Scott of West Virginia leaped to his feet and said excitedly that he hoped the motion would not prevail. A lively mixup followed, with the very unusual spectacle of half a dozen senators chattering to the chair at the same time. A wave of anger and passion seemed rapidly to be gathering many dignified statesmen in its sweep, but finally the parliamentary freer began to crack, the contestants dropped in their seats and Senator Carter of Montana got the floor.

"I never have witnessed such a proceeding in the Senate," he said, sternly, "as that of this trying to deprive the senator from West Virginia of the floor. Such discourtesy never has been offered to a senator in my observation. It never has been necessary to write the rule that a senator speaking shall not be deprived of the floor." Senators Rayner and Money, who had called for the regular order, thereupon explained that they did so under misapprehension, and Senator Elkins continued in the same line.

TARIFF DEBATE.

James Opened Yesterday with Attack on Payne Bill.

Washington, March 30.—The general debate on the Payne tariff bill in the House of Representatives was begun at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, one hour earlier than during last week, in accordance with an agreement reached last Saturday. There were only a few members in their seats when the session began.

Representative Ollie James of Kentucky opened by denouncing the Payne bill. "The measure," he said, "is unfair to the farmer." He said he would vote for placing lumber on the free list. He advocated the removal of the duty on raw tobacco and urged an income instead of an inheritance tax.

Mr. James's speech seemed to please his Democratic colleagues, who applauded him vigorously and gave him quite an ovation at the close.

In concluding Mr. James pronounced the Payne bill a trust measure. He said that when a certain old woman made her first trip across the ocean she was overcome and when out at sea she fell upon her knees and thanked God that there "was water enough for all."

"Every trust upon contemplating the Payne bill can offer up thanks that there is not in it for all," said Mr. James.

Representative Francis W. Cushman, the new member of the ways and means committee, spoke after Mr. James. "I am a protectionist—a high protectionist," said he. He declared that some years ago in the Laramie mountains a frontiersman tried to erect a cabin. He found it was 20x21 by 23x24, at the base with corresponding disregard for symmetry in its features of altitude.

There was the difficulty about building a tariff bill.

"It is always out of plumb somewhere," said Mr. Cushman. "In buying suits of clothes for boys we always proceed on the theory that we can never do as exact fit, but we plunge in and do the best we can and trust that he will grow to fit them," said the speaker. "I presume that in selecting me a new member for the ways and means committee Speaker Cannon thought I would grow some."

Mr. Cushman varied the usual dry tariff speech with incident and kept the House members in good humor.

CORNERING TEA IN MONTREAL.

Agents of American Importers Buy All the Visible Supply.

Montreal, March 30.—Agents of American tea importers have bought up practically all the visible supply of tea in Montreal in anticipation of the passage of the Payne tariff bill by Congress.

FATHER DEMPSEY'S HOTEL.

A St. Louis Priest to the Rescue of Homeless Men.

"Father Dempsey's Hotel" is a unique St. Louis institution. Father Dempsey is the pastor of St. Patrick's Church, which stands almost at the entrance to the city and is well situated to bring its pastor into touch with the homeless and idle men, 10,000 of whom are estimated to be on its streets every winter.

Just two years ago Father Dempsey, with the approval of Archbishop Glendon, started his work in a small house and registered fifty-three the first day and over one hundred the second day. Presently he secured an abandoned public school and through the press and private charity got the \$5000 necessary to remodel it.

The hotel is now self-supporting. There is no religious test for admission. Ten cents a night entitles a man to an excellent bed, a bath, the newspapers and the recreation room. Meals cost from five to fifteen cents apiece and are prepared from the best provisions.

But there are thousands who can't pay even the small sum of twenty-five or thirty cents a day. They are as warmly welcomed as any in Father Dempsey's hotel.

During its first year it gave free lodging to 8050, and for a period of six months ended April 1, 1908, 2150 free meals were served. During December, 1907, the worst perhaps of the panic months, 4428 men slept on the floor of the recreation room after the 400 beds had been filled.

There is an employment bureau at the hotel, and through it 500 secured work the first year. Father Dempsey keeps his kindly interest in his lodgers even after they have left him for good work and through his influence some of them have started bank accounts, their savings totaling \$3000.—From the St. Louis Republic.

La France SHOE FOR WOMEN

Have you ever seen the La France Flexible Welt?

We would welcome a chance to show it to you. The picture illustrates its remarkable flexibility, and this quality makes it the easiest shoe you ever saw. Its wonderful ease on the foot does not, however, make it clumsy. On the contrary, it is a sassy, snappy model, full of grace and beauty. It is so different from the ordinary so-called "flexible welt" that you ought to see it right away.

Women who have trouble with their feet, or who walk or play outdoor games, will find in the LA FRANCE Flexible Welt a shoe that solves all their troubles, affords real comfort and satisfaction—and at the same time a shoe of real style and elegance. Come and see it.



The Homer Fitts Co., Barre, Vermont.



FAST ONES IN COX'S STABLE.

As Usual "Long Shot" Will Be Well Prepared for Grand Circuit.

For a number of years the stable of Walter Cox was one of the most formidable raised over the New England half-mile tracks, and the regularity with which he pulled down first money with horses that were usually about 10 to 1 in the betting, earned for him the title of "Long shot" Cox, and it has stuck to him to this day. A first class conditioner and a clever race general, Cox graduated into the grand circuit a few seasons since, and has now achieved the reputation of being one of the leading reinmen of the country. Every season finds him going down the line with a strong stable. Last year he won about \$20,000 in purse money with Jerry B., George Gano, Milton S., Jr., The Alamo and others. Cox is wintering at his home at Manchester, N. H., and he has in his charge what seems by far the best lot of horses he has ever trained and the making of a stable that should prove one of the strongest contenders for big money honors the coming season.

Argot Boy, 2:03 1/4; Jerry B., 2:04 1/4; and Marechal, 2:18 1/4, are three record horses he raised last season, and all are expected to continue to win. His star boarder is Biss, by Bingham. As a three-year-old this remarkable filly was one of the best trotters of her age ever seen.

When General Watts reduced the world's record for three-year-olds to 2:06 1/2, it was Biss that finished second. She was given light work last season, so as to mature properly, and a few weeks ago was sold for \$12,000 and placed in Cox's stable. This mare is now a five-year-old and should prove one of the crack trotters of 1909. Melva J. is also a five-year-old, being a daughter of Peter the Great, 2:07 1/4, and as she trialed in 2:08 1/2 last season, great things are expected of her. Shakespeare, that paced to a three-year-old record of 2:00 1/2 in 1907, was driven a mile at 2:05 by Cox at Lexington last fall, and as he is sound and good headed the 2:10 pacers will have to reckon with him. Bosun, by Alkalone, 2:14 1/4, is a smooth-gaited sidewheeler that showed in 2:07 last season, while Argot Prince beat 2:10 in the fall as a three-year-old. With these two Cox is well fixed for the slow pacing classes.

Best Ointment in the World

is Hill's S. R. & S. I personally guarantee it. 25c. D. F. Davis, the druggist.

Won Girl, Rival Killed Him.

Scranton, Pa., March 30.—Because he won the girl both loved, Tony Aleo was shot and killed by Tony Gerlando. The girl, comely Rose Malinoro, was to marry Aleo during the Easter season.

"LOTTA" BUYS HOTEL.

Once Noted Comedienne Does Little Quiet Shopping.

Boston, March 30.—Miss Lotta Crabtree, better known as "Lotta," and for years noted as a girlish comedienne, has become the owner of the Hotel Brewster property, in Boylston street, between Washington and Tremont streets, by the payment of between \$400,000 and \$500,000 in cash to the estate of Charles H. Bond. Thereby she added extensively to her already large real estate holdings in the city. Mr. Bond paid about \$635,000 for the property.

Hill's Pile Pomade is the best on earth, I think. Have tried most all remedies. A. L. Jolly, Cooperstown, N. Y. D. F. Davis, the druggist, has it.

Must Pay \$3000 for Spitting.

Batavia, O., March 30.—Because he spat on the dress of Edith Shockey, aged 14, at a lawn party in 1907, Levy P. Felter, a wealthy farmer, will have to pay the girl \$3000 damages, according to a verdict returned by a jury. It was proved to the satisfaction of the jury that the girl's dress was ruined and that she suffered a shock from which she has not entirely recovered.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.



Ceresota Flour

is no impoverished bargain counter flour, but it is the best bargain flour when the loaves are weighed and counted.

That's why it's worth the price it brings.

It is richest in gluten, retains its moisture longer and makes big, white delicious loaves.

The first bag of CERESOTA will convince you as much as a barrel.

A trial will be enough.